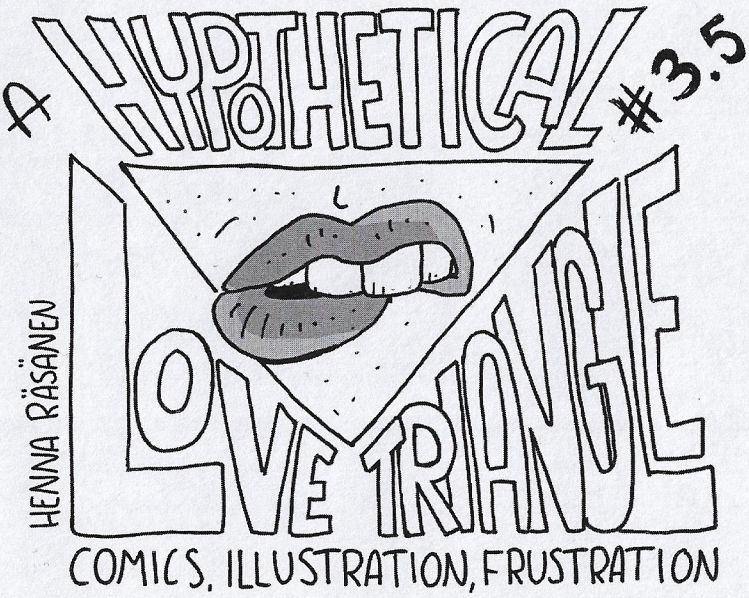
A HYPOTHETICAL LOVE TRIANGLE #3.5

HENNA RÄSÄNEN

COMICS, ILLUSTRATION, FRUSTRATION


A HYPOTHETICAL #3.5
LOVE TRIANGLE
HENNA RÄSÄNEN
COMICS, ILLUSTRATION, FRUSTRATION

PLAYLIST

Maggot Heart – Medication
La Chasse – Crève
Werther Effect – The Somnambulist
Genderlexx – Memorias
The Electronic Circus – Direct Lines
Q Lazzarus – Goodbye Horses
Yugen Blakrok – Gorgon Madonna
Light Asylum – A Certain Person
Ragana – You take nothing
Choral Hearse – Better kill the flies
Feminazgul – The Shadow of Dead Gods
S.B.S.M. – Ashes
Nemesis – Vengeance
Ferum – Subconscious Annihilation
Telex – Moscow Disco

Dear Reader, welcome to the pages of A HYPOTHETICAL LOVE TRIANGLE vol 3.5!* my ode to queer, punk, metal, feminism and the rest of that lot! ~~the rest of~~

this zine is a collection of my assorted work from late 2016 to midway thru 2019. It collects my own, partially UNPUBLISHED comics, editorial illustration & work I did for some long forgotten purpose... with a few Inktober-drawings in the mix.

Most of the comics are NOT autobiographical even if it might seem so, and even if the settings are ~~on~~ the awfully familiar backdrop of Berlin, Germany.

Some of the stories though have been inspired by REAL LIFE EVENTS.

I mean, who hasn't encountered some things LURKING in the city's darkness?

With Queer Punx ♥

Henna

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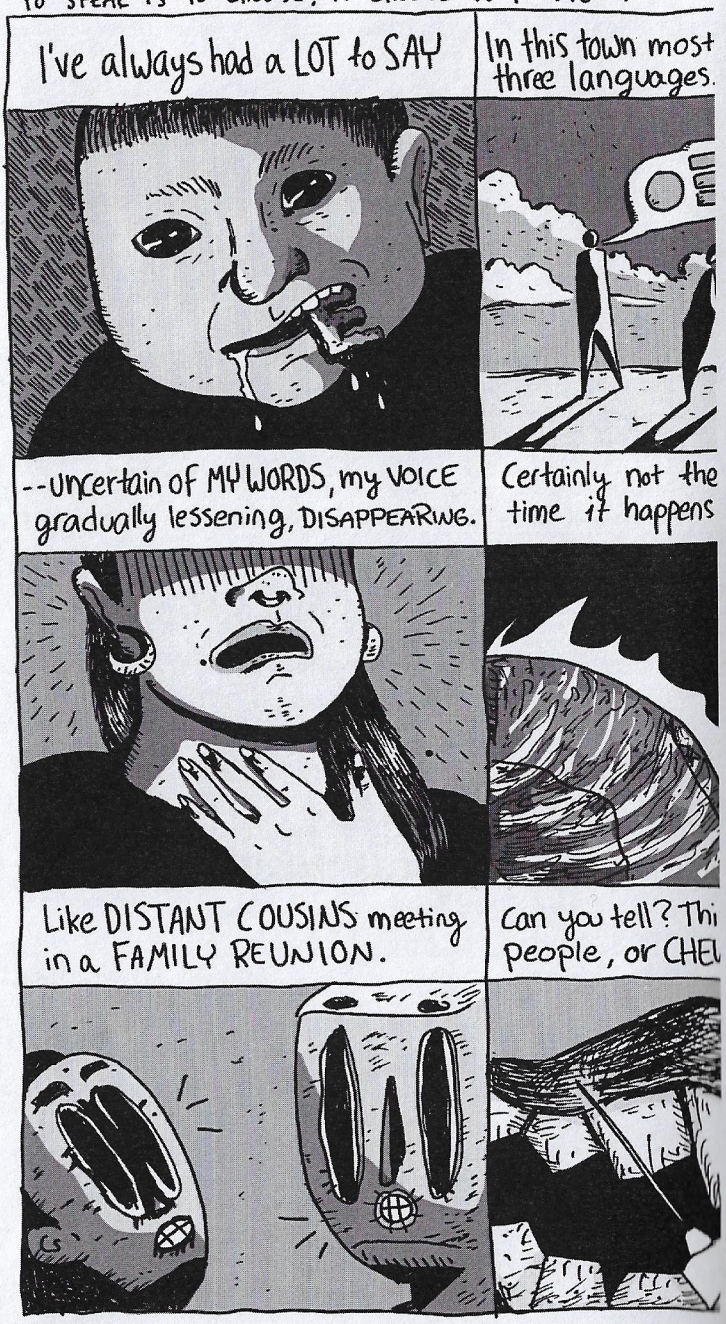
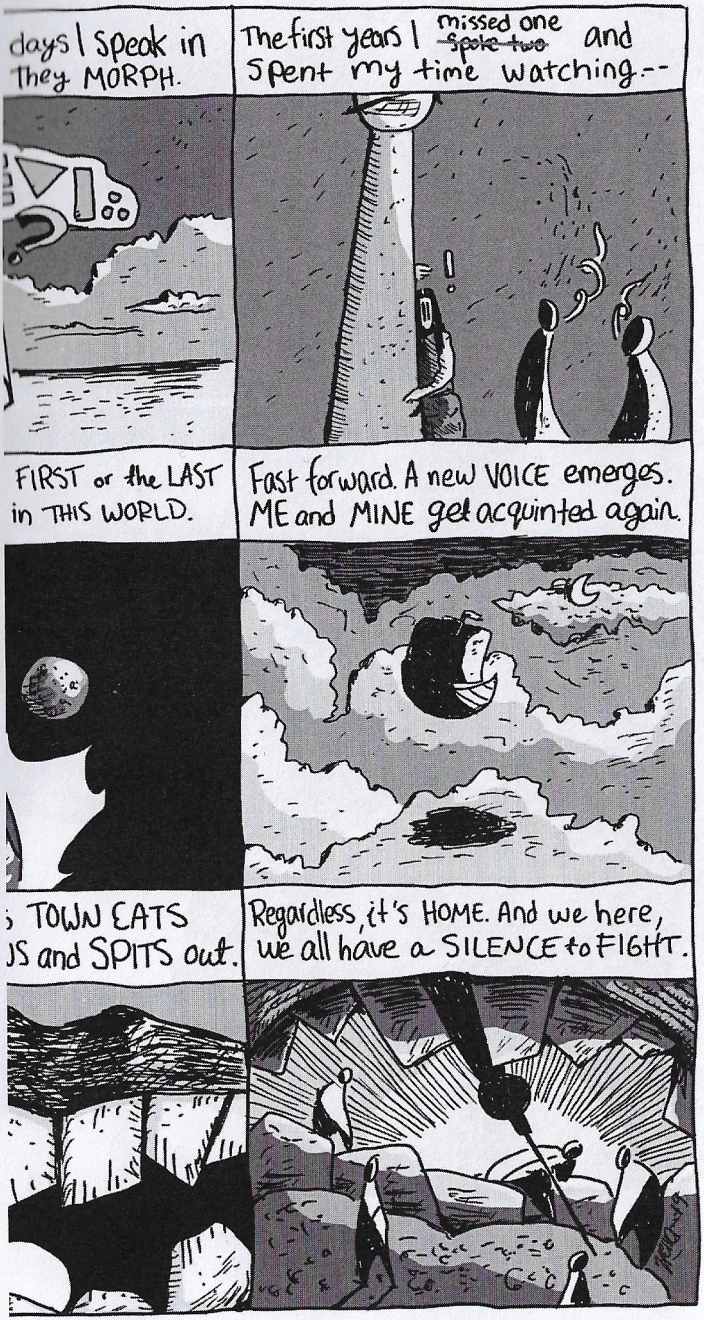
MORE of MY WORK:
cargocollective.com/hennarasanen
@hennarasanen

Berlin
15.8.2019

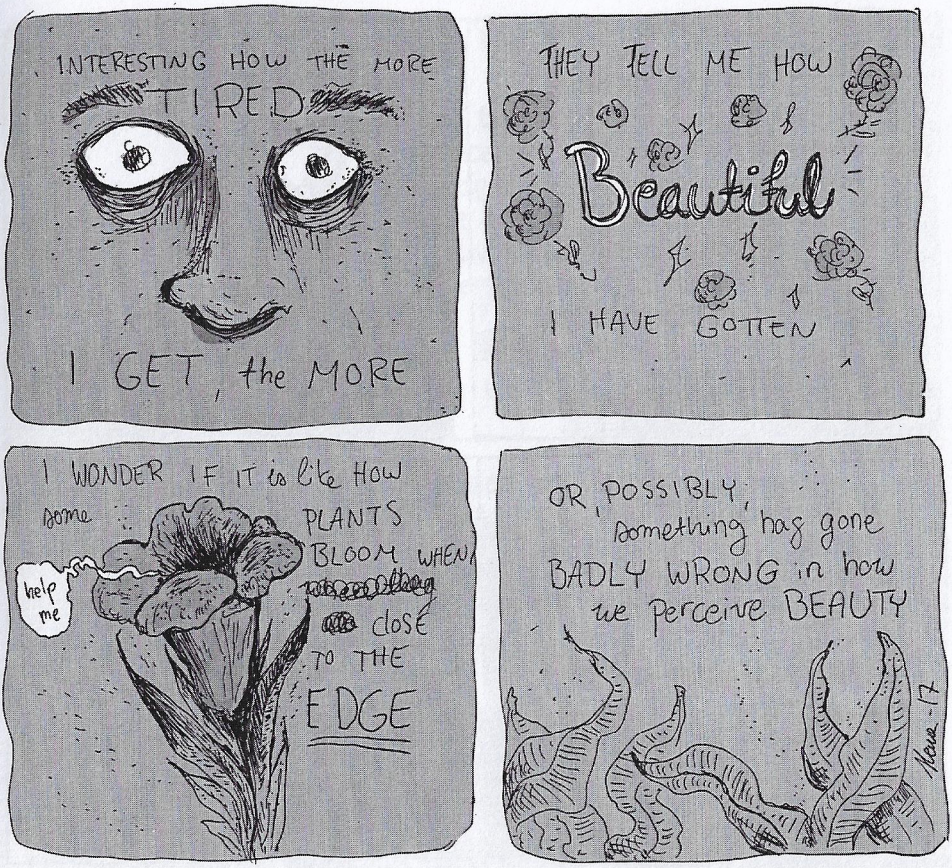
* the first 2 zines were followed with a book, (edition assemblage 2017) so in a way that book was AHypoth #3 but also wasn't. so, mid[redacted] solution :)

TO SPEAK IS TO CHOOSE, TO CHOOSE IS TO FIGHT.

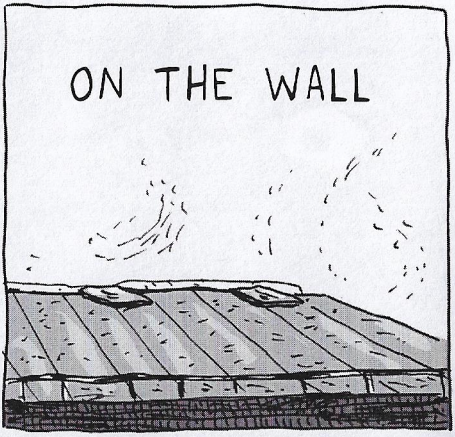



days I speak in
They MORPH.
The first years I missed one ~~spoke two~~ and
spent my time watching.--
FIRST or the LAST
in THIS WORLD.
Fast forward. A new VOICE emerges.
ME and MINE get acquinted again.
TOWN EATS
US and SPITS out.
Regardless, it's HOME. And we here,
we all have a SILENCE to FIGHT.

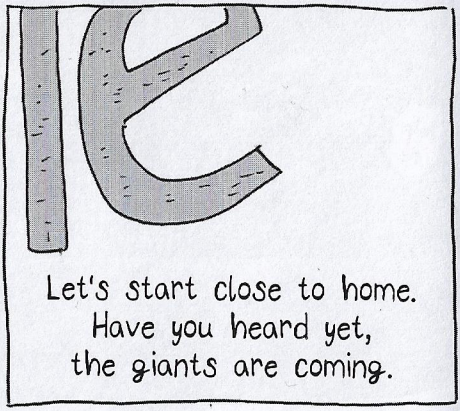
SLYTHERIN + HUFFLEPUFF
- plans like an evil genius -
- flawlessly carries the scheme out -
- brought snacks -

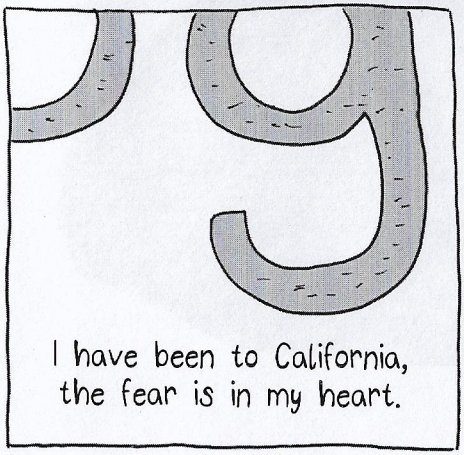

INTERESTING HOW THE MORE
TIRED
I GET, the MORE
THEY TELL ME HOW
Beautiful
I HAVE GOTTEN
I WONDER IF IT is like HOW
some
PLANTS
BLOOM WHEN
help me
close
TO THE
EDGE
OR, POSSIBLY,
something has gone
BADLY WRONG in how
we perceive BEAUTY
Mave -17

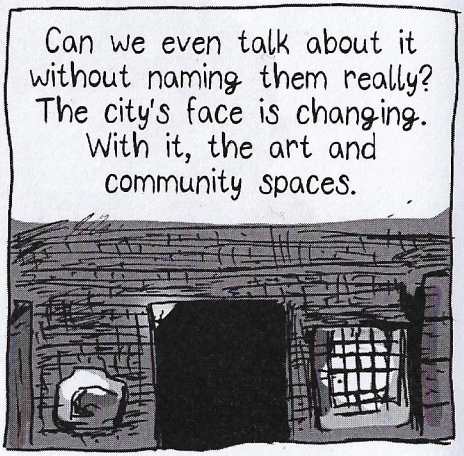
MIETSPIEGEL,
MIETSPIEGEL

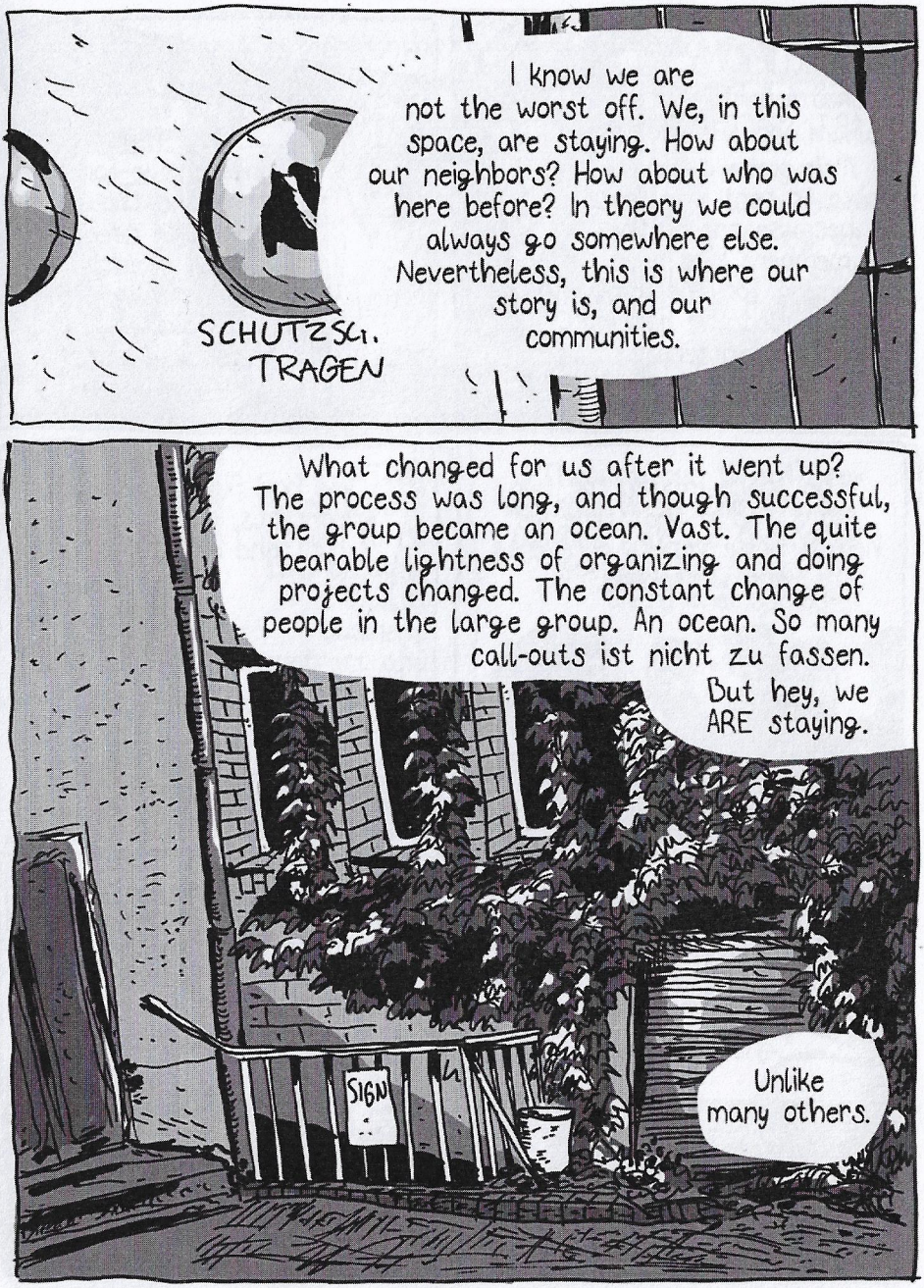

ON THE WALL

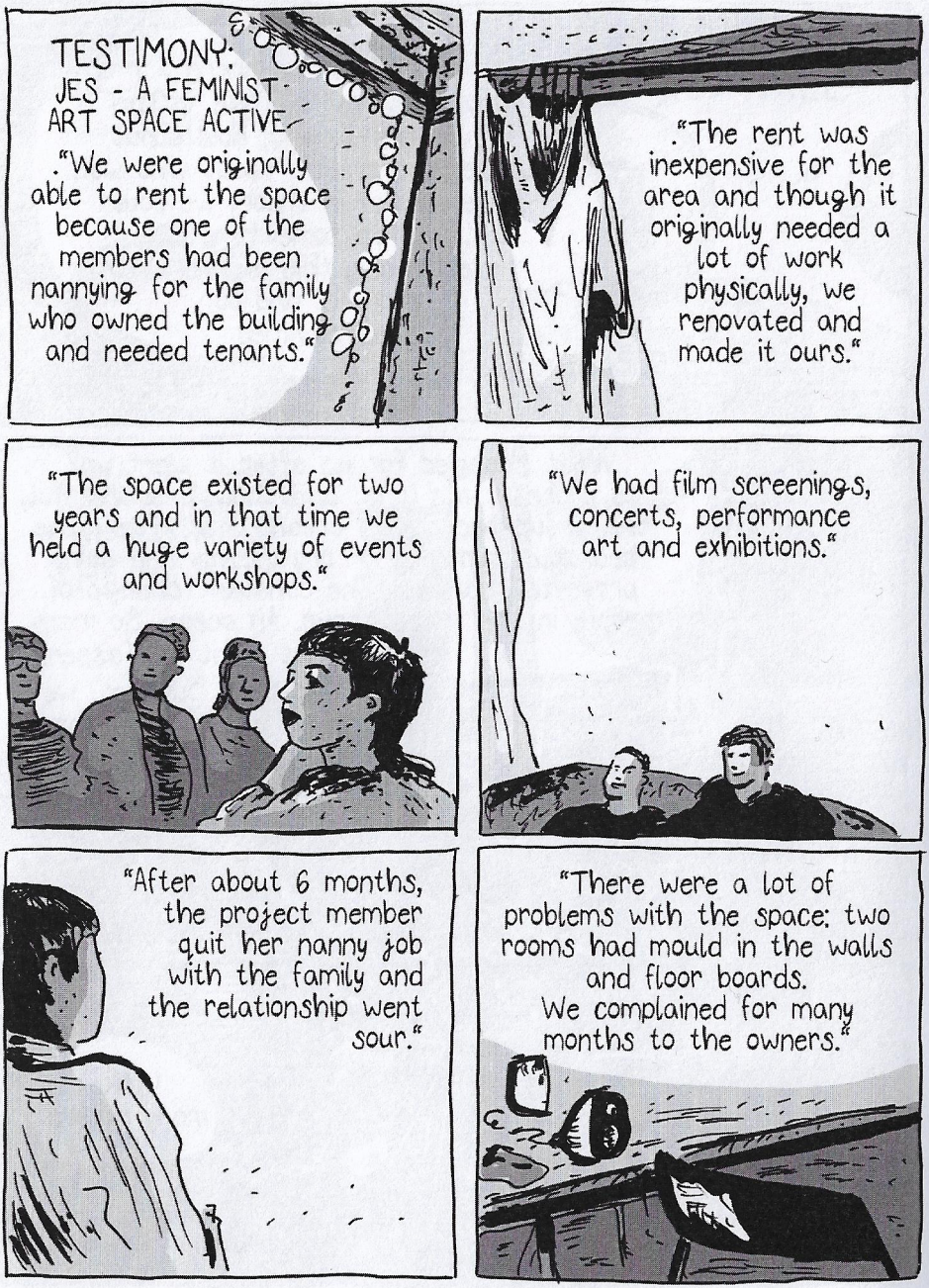
WHO IS THE
FAIREST OF
THEM ALL?


Let's start close to home.
Have you heard yet,
the giants are coming.

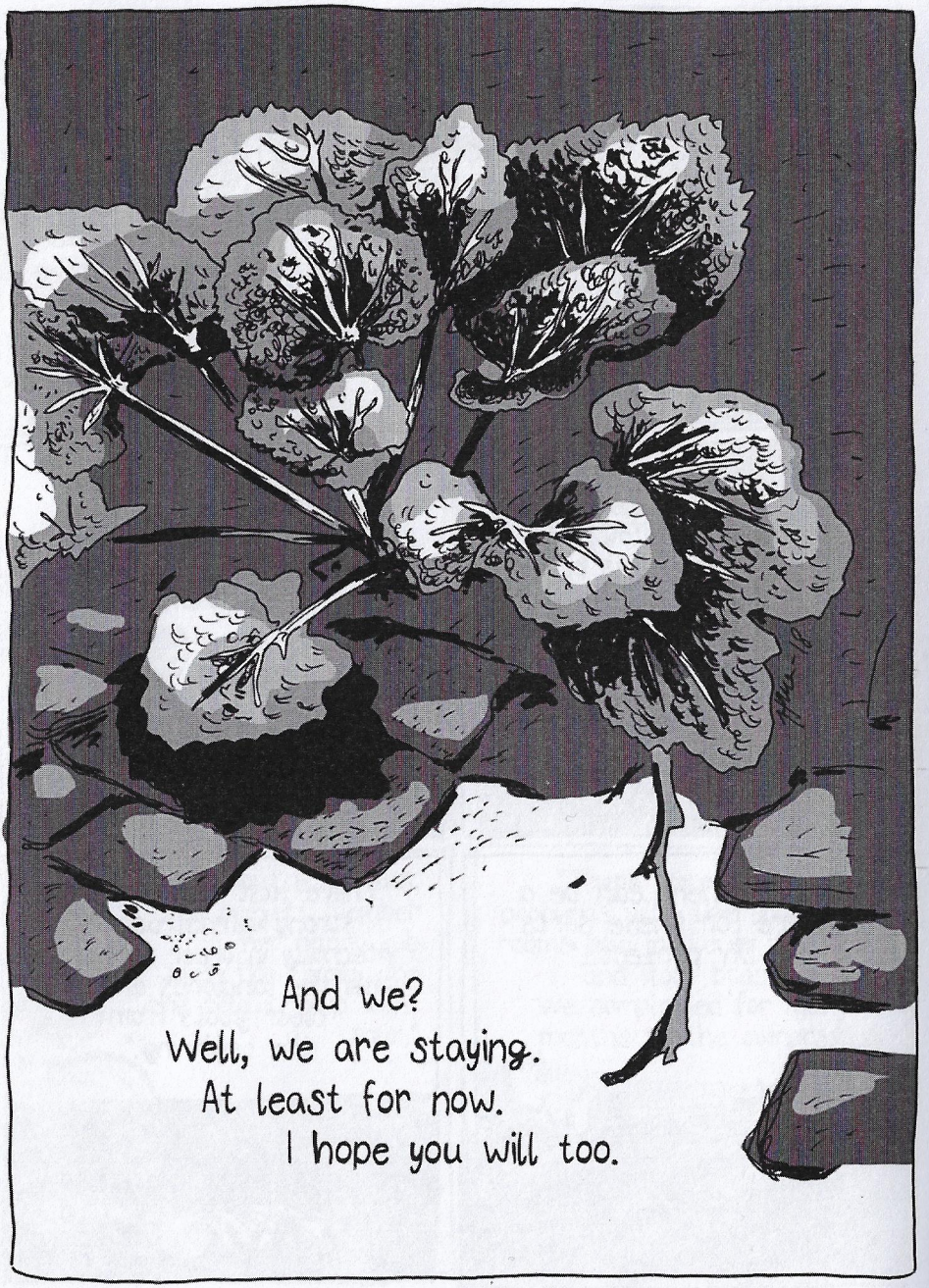

I have been to California,
the fear is in my heart.


Can we even talk about it
without naming them really?
The city's face is changing.
With it, the art and
community spaces.

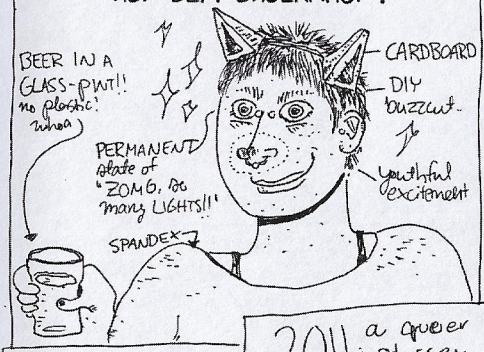

I know we are not the worst off. We, in this space, are staying. How about our neighbors? How about who was here before? In theory we could always go somewhere else. Nevertheless, this is where our story is, and our communities.
SCHUTZSCHILD TRAGEN
What changed for us after it went up? The process was long, and though successful, the group became an ocean. Vast. The quite bearable lightness of organizing and doing projects changed. The constant change of people in the large group. An ocean. So many call-outs ist nicht zu fassen.
But hey, we ARE staying.
SIGN
Unlike many others.


TESTIMONY:
JES - A FEMINIST ART SPACE ACTIVE
."We were originally able to rent the space because one of the members had been nannying for the family who owned the building and needed tenants."
."The rent was inexpensive for the area and though it originally needed a lot of work physically, we renovated and made it ours."
"The space existed for two years and in that time we held a huge variety of events and workshops."
"We had film screenings, concerts, performance art and exhibitions."
"After about 6 months, the project member quit her nanny job with the family and the relationship went sour."
"There were a lot of problems with the space: two rooms had mould in the walls and floor boards. We complained for many months to the owners."

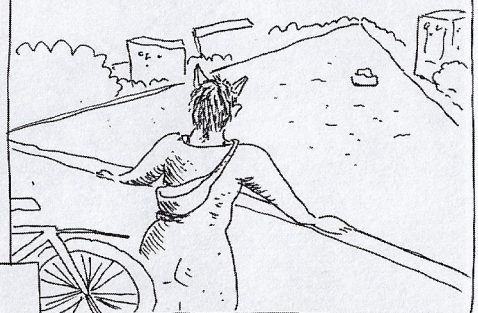
"Finally after about 8 months of writing letters asking them to repair and fix the mould, they sent us a letter kicking us out in three months."
BOYS CLUB
"They were legally allowed to do this because it was a business contract and not a living contract."
"Through our time there, we saw them also kick out families with old contracts stating they would live there themselves--"
"--which never happened."
"I think there can be a future for these sorts of DIY projects."
"There just needs to be a strong infrastructure internally in order to battle with the landlords and very clear goals from the beginning."


And we?
Well, we are staying.
At least for now.
I hope you will too.

2011. ME, still relatively fresh in town, captured dressed up as „GOLDEN PIG" at a queer party called „EINE NACHT AUF DEM BAUERNHOF".

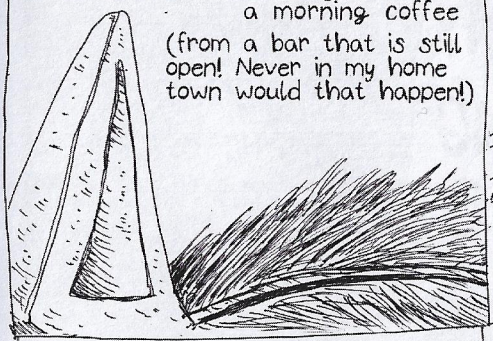


On the way back to a current sublet stop at Oberbaumbrucke. I inhale, and feel INTOXICATED with POSSIBILITY



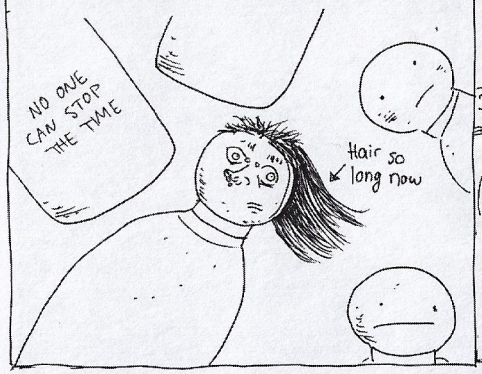
2011 a queer odyssey

Maybe it's the smells the warm air carries, or that for one of the first time, I'm up so late it's time to get a morning coffee (from a bar that is still open! Never in my home town would that happen!)

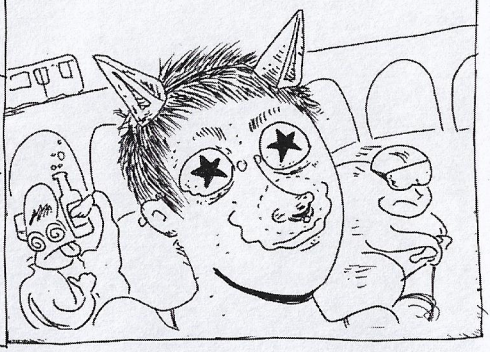


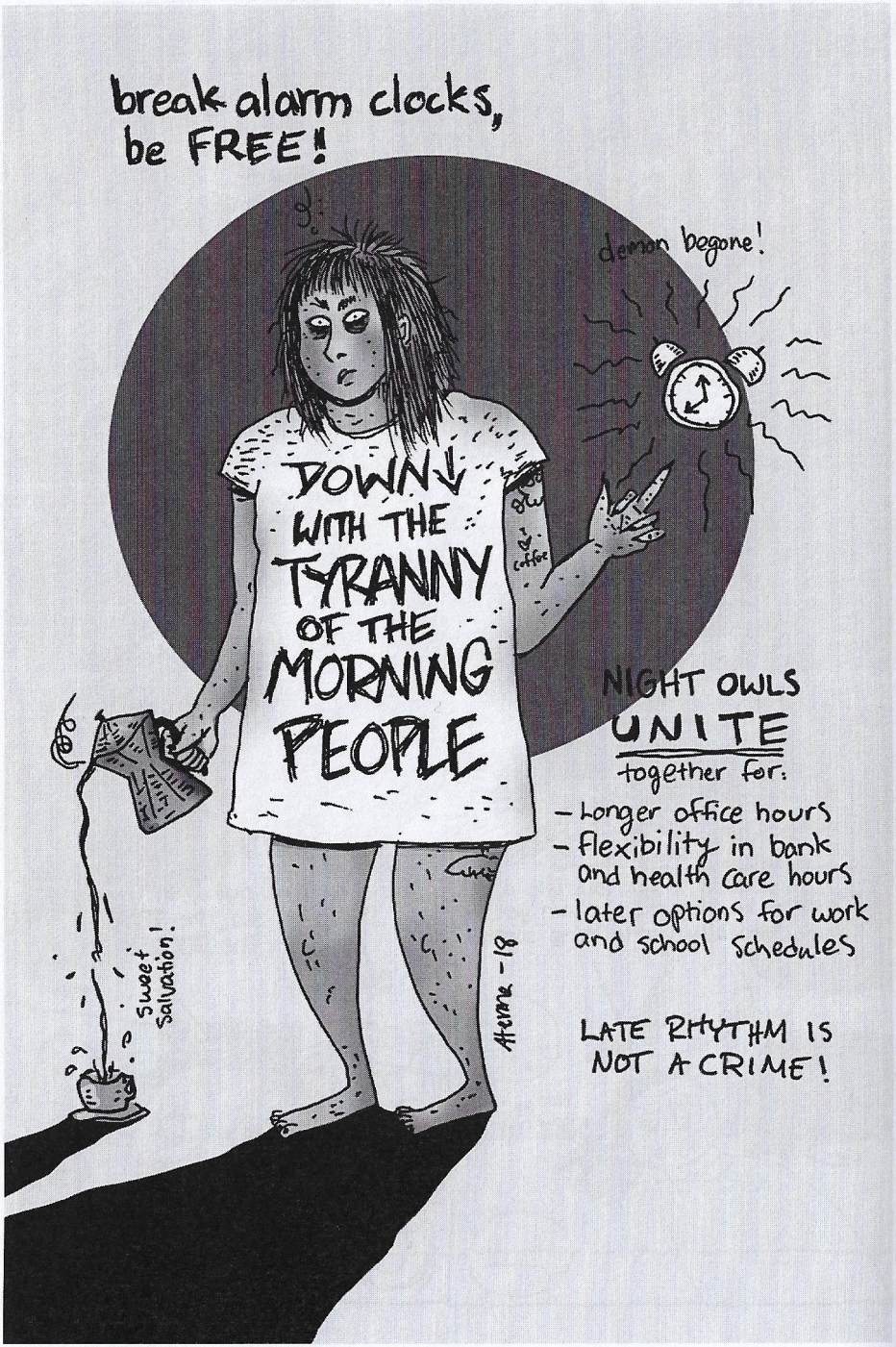
I'm still not weary of filling forms or small-talk about grammar. I haven't yet figured out that the odor I smell in that warm summer night is in fact SEWAGE

The bridge doesn't yet feel like a track on a bowling alley. I am yet to start accidentally capitalizing words.



There, on that night, on that bridge, Berlin is still the TRUFFLE and I am the GOLDEN PIG

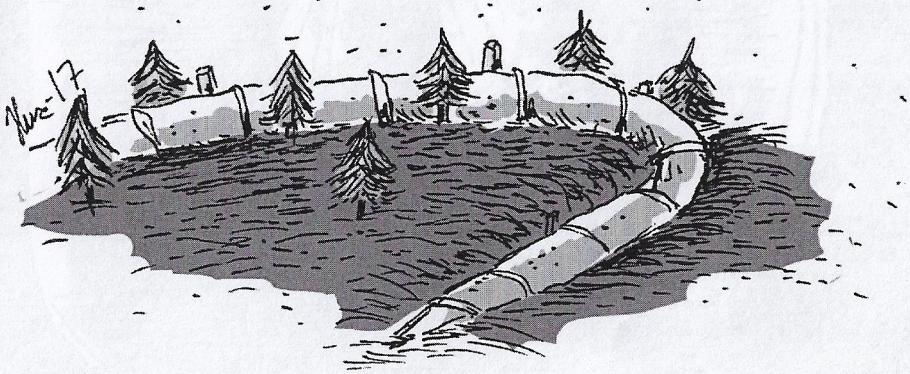



break alarm clocks,
be FREE!
demon begone!
DOWN WITH THE TYRANNY OF THE MORNING PEOPLE
coffee
sweet salvation!
Aterme -18
NIGHT OWLS UNITE
together for:
- longer office hours
- flexibility in bank and health care hours
- later options for work and school schedules
LATE RHYTHM IS NOT A CRIME!

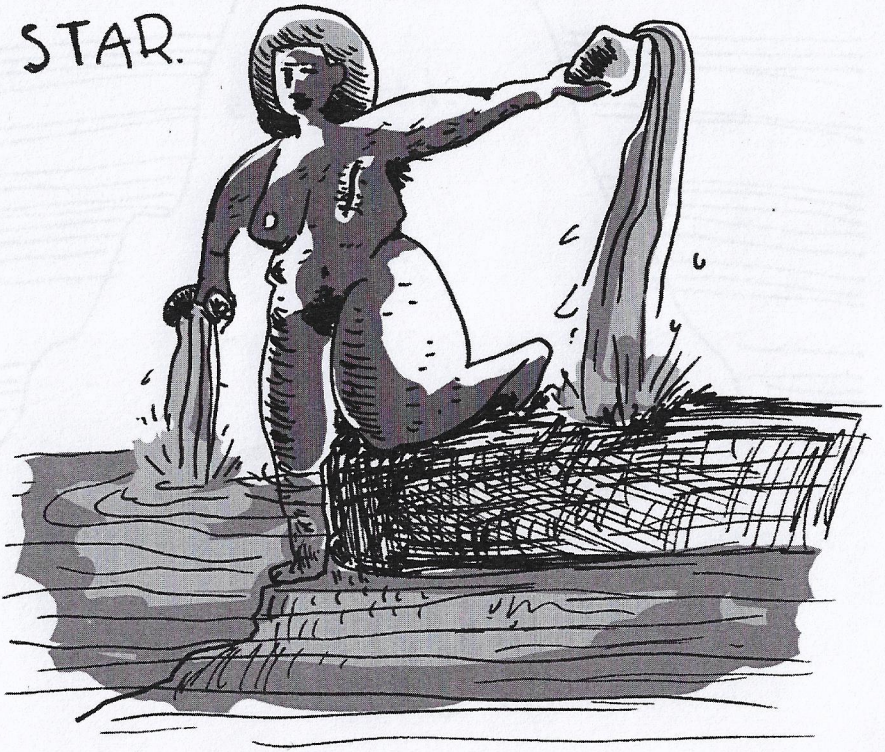
BE STEADFAST

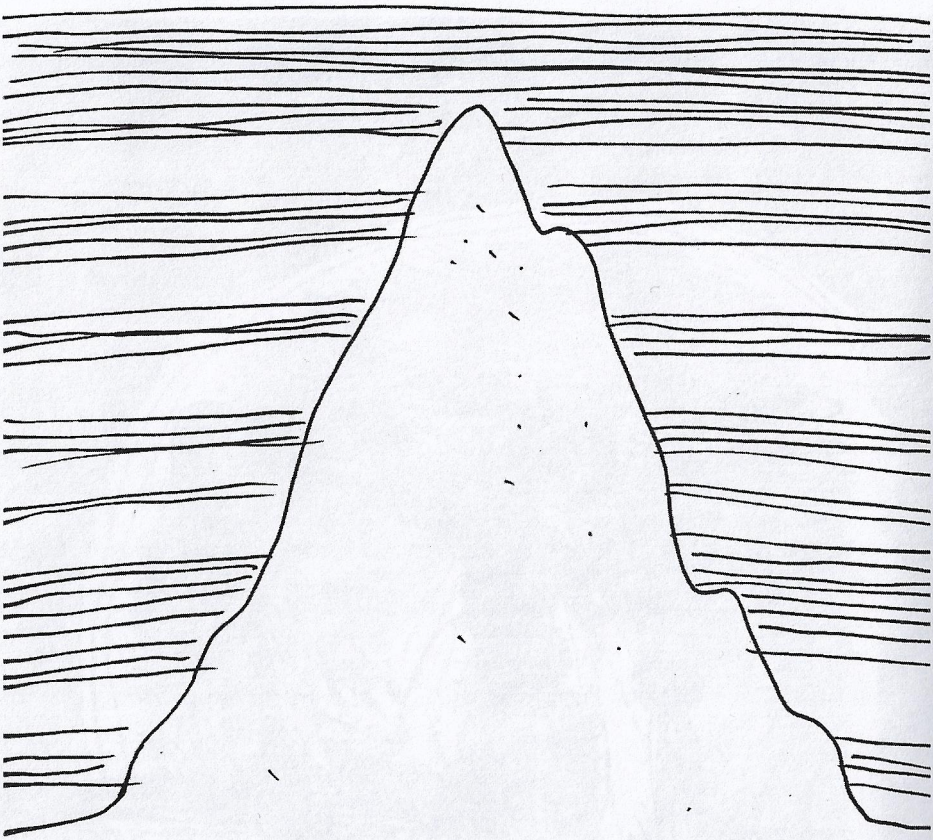
divided

POISON



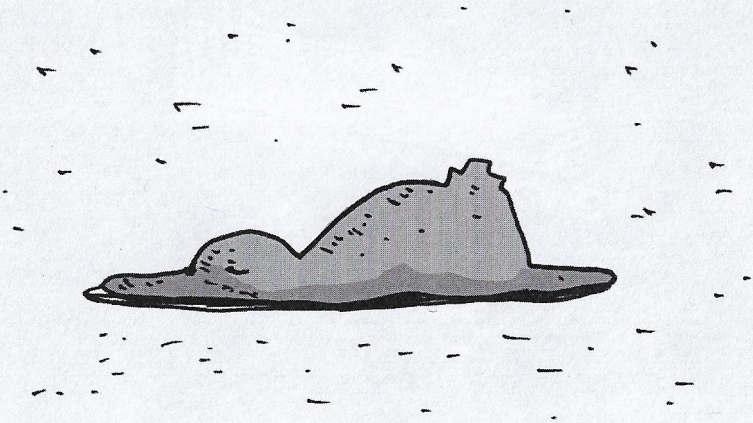
UNDERWATER


STAR.

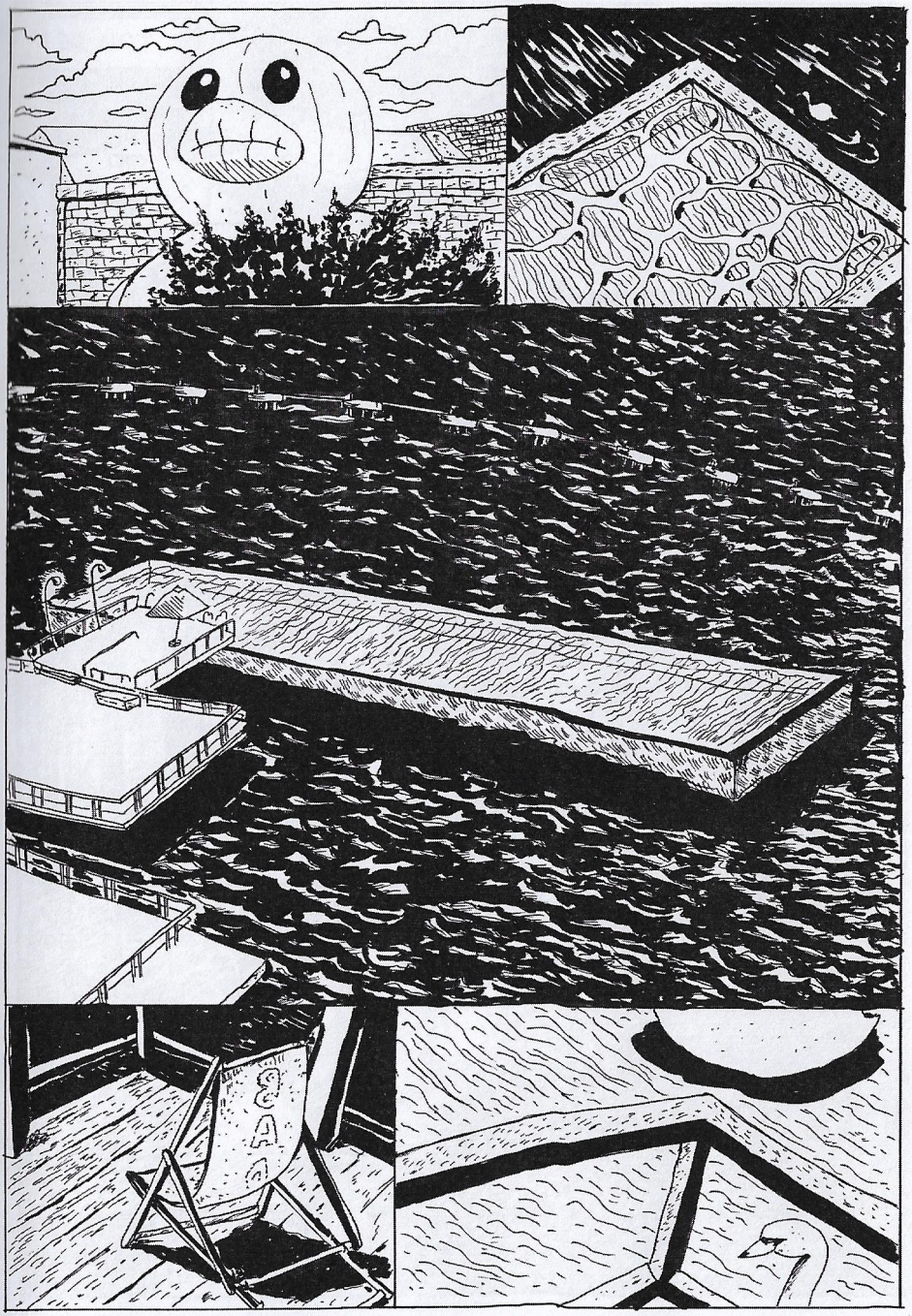


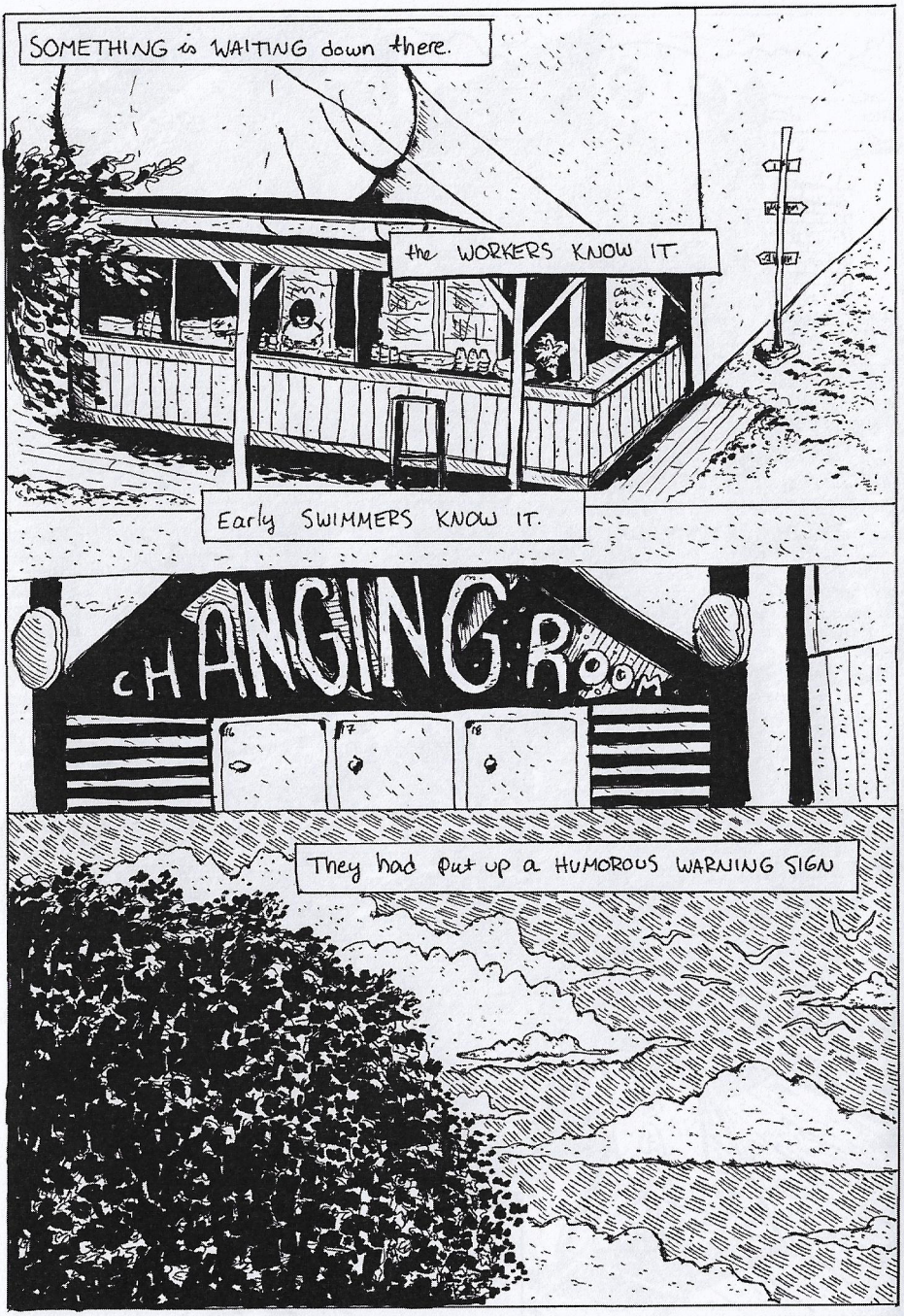
RUN

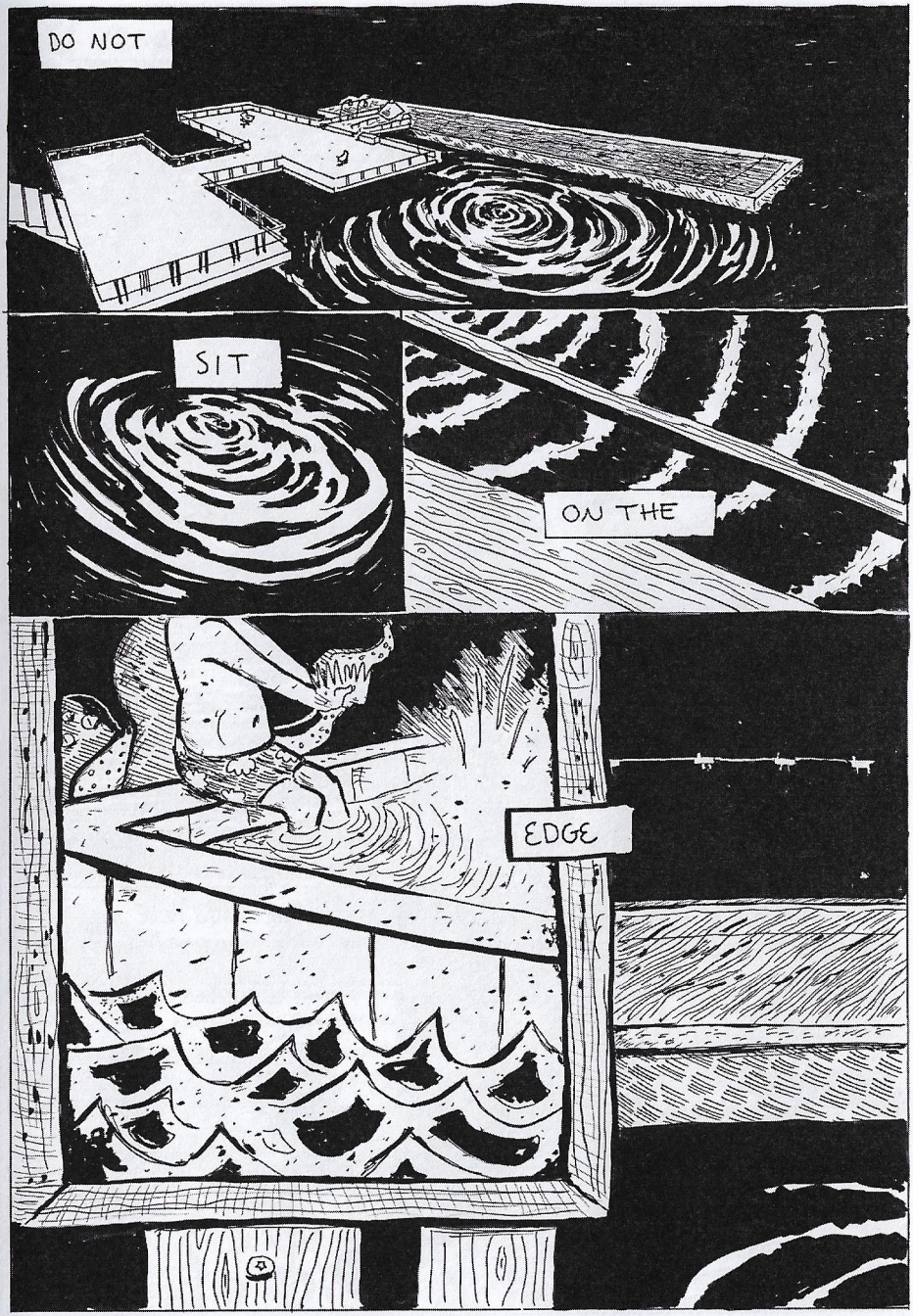
exhausted.

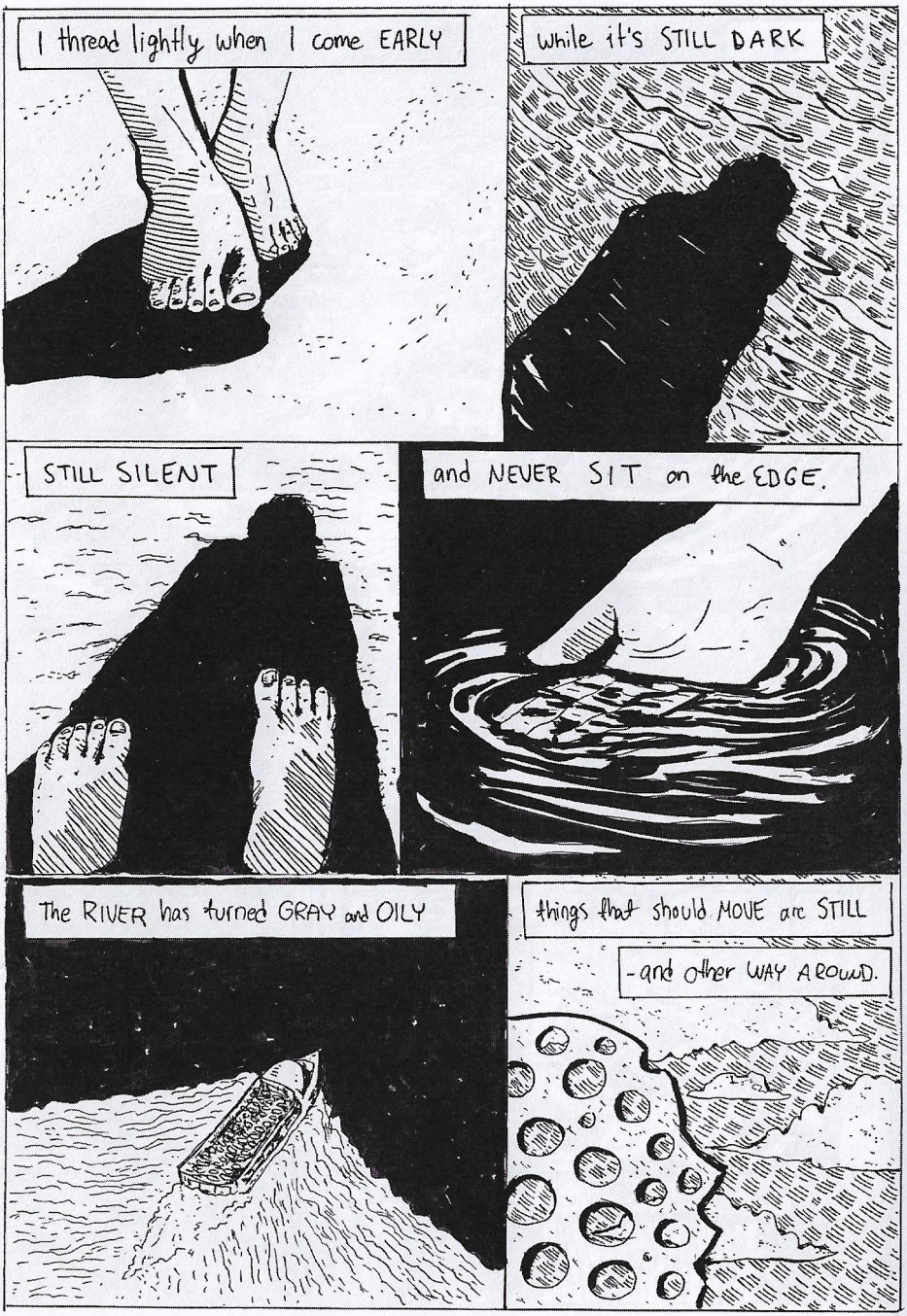


CHICKEN

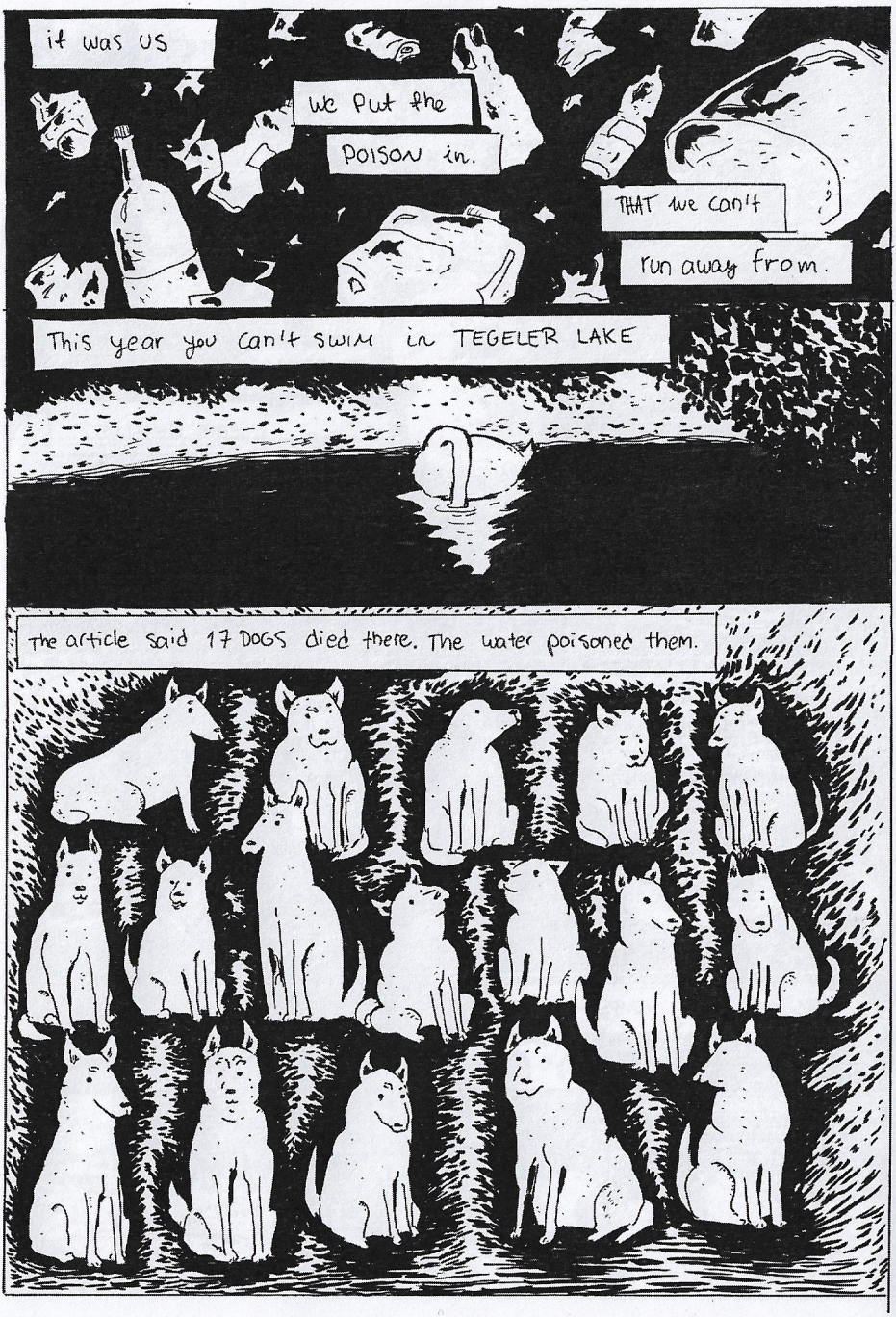



SOMETHING is WAITING down there.
the WORKERS KNOW IT.
Early SWIMMERS KNOW IT.
CHANGING ROOM
They had put up a HUMOROUS WARNING SIGN


DO NOT
SIT
ON THE
EDGE

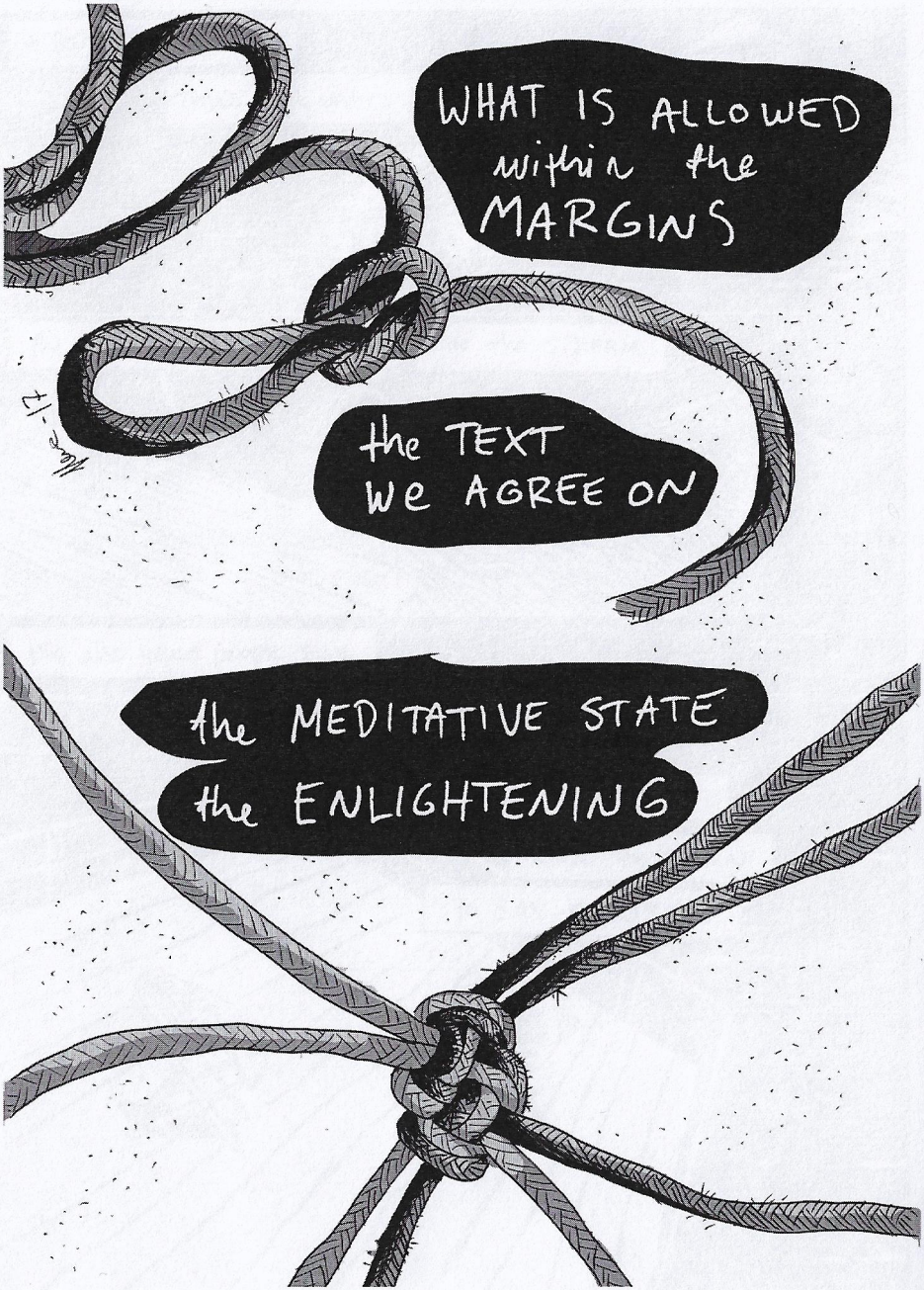

I thread lightly when I come EARLY
while it's STILL DARK
STILL SILENT
and NEVER SIT on the EDGE.
The RIVER has turned GRAY and OILY
things that should MOVE are STILL
-and other WAY AROUND.

What are you?
a KRAKEN of our TRASH?
our hopes that WERE?
The DREAMS we tried to
leave BEHIND?
a friend once told me:
This is the CITY people come to RUN AWAY to
There are many ways to run.
we enjoy
the hot, hot summer day. But
underneath we
KNOW

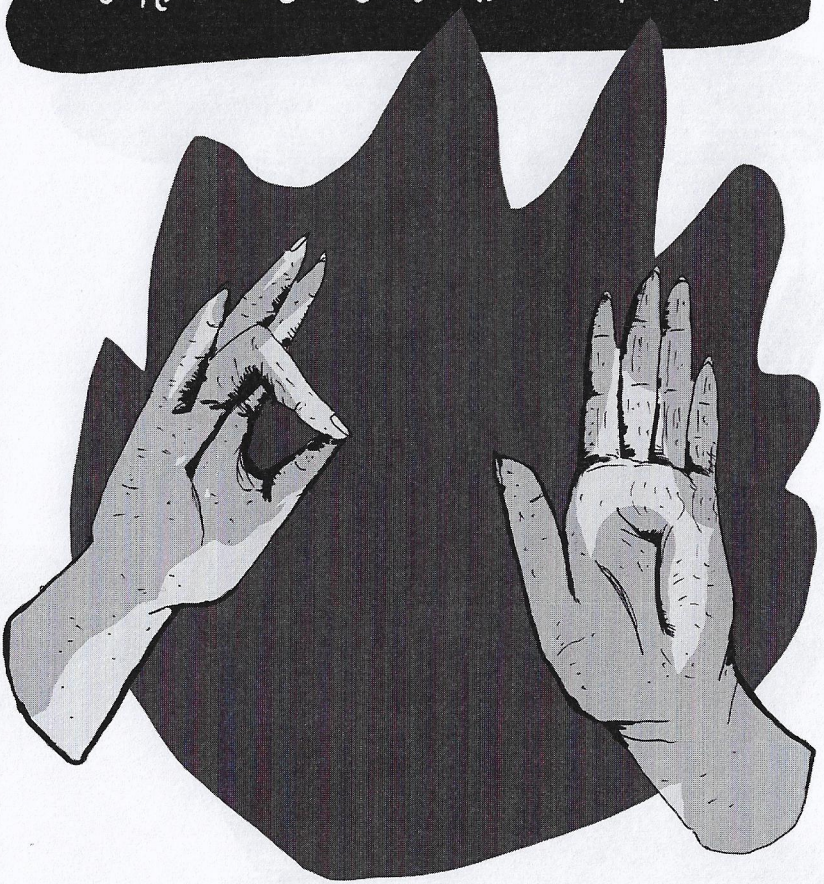

it was us
we put the
poison in.
THAT we can't
run away from.
This year you can't swim in TEGELER LAKE
The article said 17 DOGS died there. The water poisoned them.

Are you the DOGS SPIRITS?
Traveled from the LAKES
ETHER
an ECTOPLASMIC apparition of our GUILT and SHAME.

or perhaps you are just
THINGS stuck under
the CONTAINER
in the STREAM
I've also heard people say:
this is the CITY
where you LEARN
to SAY GOODBYE.
Hanna-19


WHAT IS ALLOWED within the MARGINS
the TEXT we AGREE ON
the MEDITATIVE STATE
the ENLIGHTENING

the MANNERS and the DISTINCTION



when we NEGOTIATE
THE FANTASY
and the DESIRE

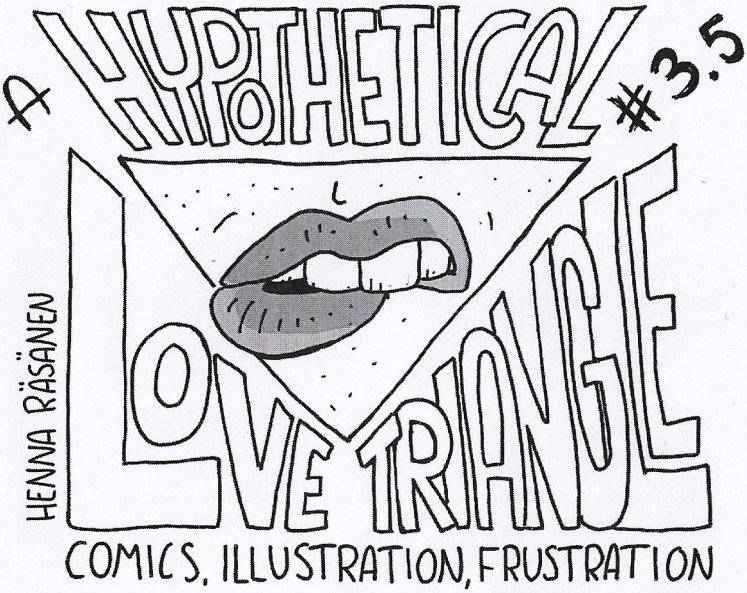
for at least SOMETHING,
SOMEONE,
even shortly
be in CONTROL

For this physical ENDURANCE

there HAS TO BE something WAITING

a reward

the queendom in the sky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MORE OF MY WORK:

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